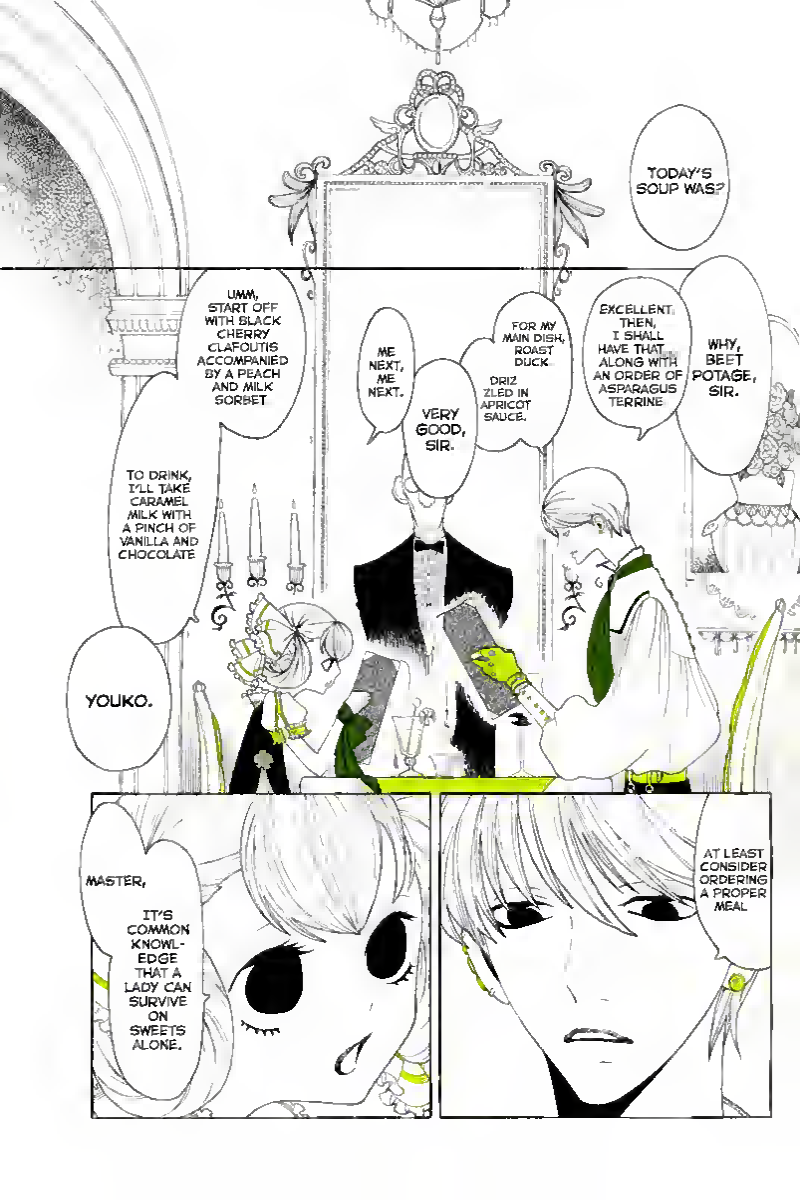
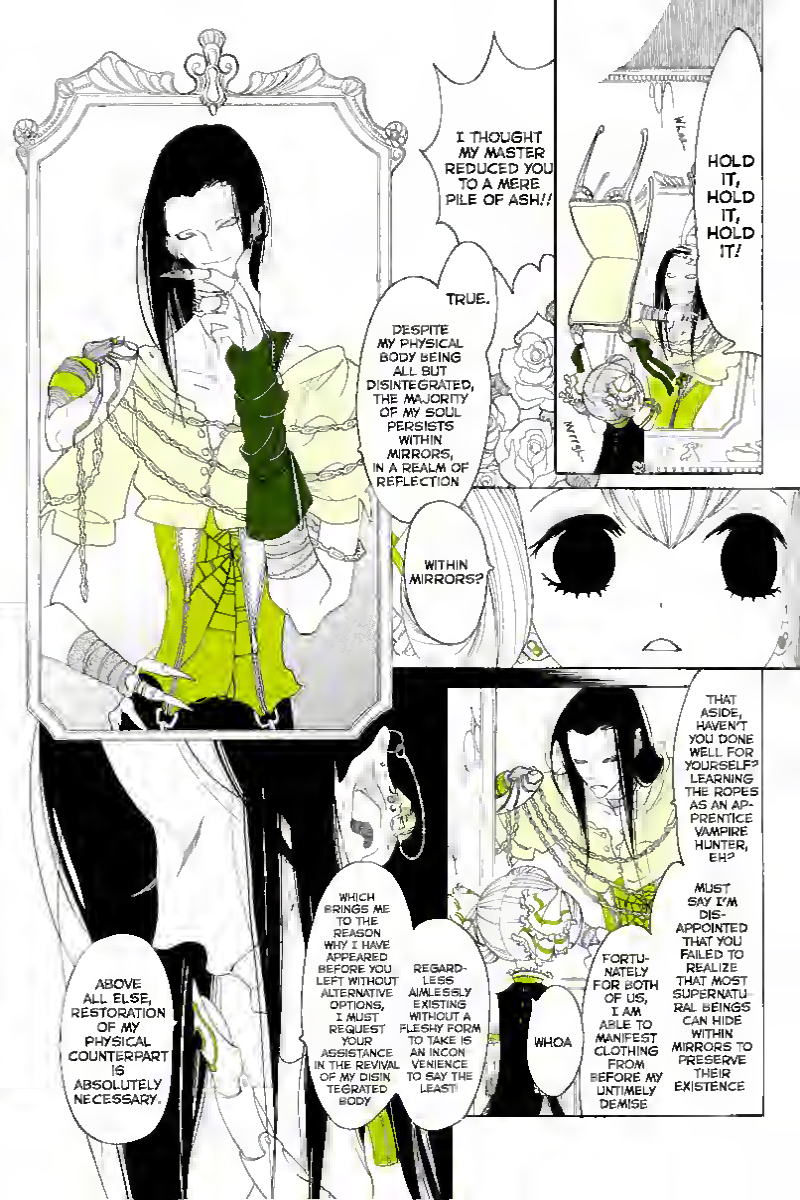
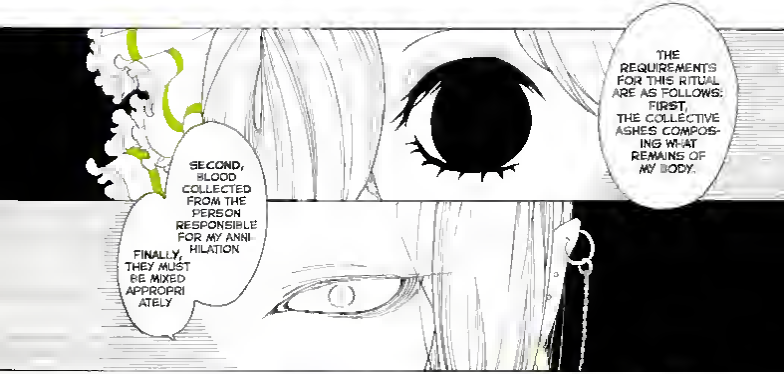
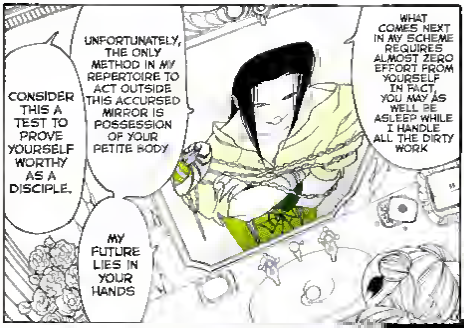
# Leçon un

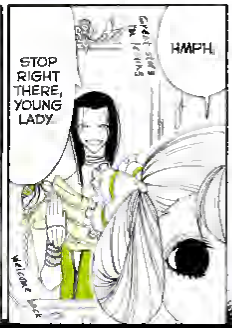

TODAY'S SOUP WAS?
WHY, BEET POTAGE, SIR.
EXCELLENT. THEN, I SHALL HAVE THAT ALONG WITH AN ORDER OF ASPARAGUS TERRINE
FOR MY MAIN DISH, ROAST DUCK DRIZZLED IN APRICOT SAUCE.
ME NEXT, ME NEXT.
VERY GOOD, SIR.
UMM, START OFF WITH BLACK CHERRY CLAFOUTIS ACCOMPANIED BY A PEACH AND MILK SORBET
TO DRINK, I'LL TAKE CARAMEL MILK WITH A PINCH OF VANILLA AND CHOCOLATE
YOUKO.
AT LEAST CONSIDER ORDERING A PROPER MEAL
MASTER, IT'S COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT A LADY CAN SURVIVE ON SWEETS ALONE.

A BUTTON HAS TAKEN ROOT ON YOUR FACE
PARDON ME.
I TAKE IT YOU WON'T MIND IF I EXCUSE MYSELF TO USE THE LADIES' ROOM, THEN?
BE MY GUEST.
cabinet de toilettes
ACNE!
WHAT ON EARTH COULD HE MEAN BY A BUTTON ROOTING ON MY FACE?
YO.


HOLD IT, HOLD IT, HOLD IT!
I THOUGHT MY MASTER REDUCED YOU TO A MERE PILE OF ASH!!
TRUE.
DESPITE MY PHYSICAL BODY BEING ALL BUT DISINTEGRATED, THE MAJORITY OF MY SOUL PERSISTS WITHIN MIRRORS, IN A REALM OF REFLECTION
WITHIN MIRRORS?
THAT ASIDE, HAVEN'T YOU DONE WELL FOR YOURSELF? LEARNING THE ROPES AS AN APPRENTICE VAMPIRE HUNTER, EH?
MUST SAY I'M DISAPPOINTED THAT YOU FAILED TO REALIZE THAT MOST SUPERNATURAL BEINGS CAN HIDE WITHIN MIRRORS TO PRESERVE THEIR EXISTENCE
WHOA
FORTUNATELY FOR BOTH OF US, I AM ABLE TO MANIFEST CLOTHING FROM BEFORE MY UNTIMELY DEMISE
REGARDLESS AIMLESSLY EXISTING WITHOUT A FLESHY FORM TO TAKE IS AN INCONVENIENCE TO SAY THE LEAST!
WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE REASON WHY I HAVE APPEARED BEFORE YOU LEFT WITHOUT ALTERNATIVE OPTIONS, I MUST REQUEST YOUR ASSISTANCE IN THE REVIVAL OF MY DISINTEGRATED BODY
ABOVE ALL ELSE, RESTORATION OF MY PHYSICAL COUNTERPART IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.


THE REQUIREMENTS FOR THIS RITUAL ARE AS FOLLOWS: FIRST, THE COLLECTIVE ASHES COMPOSING WHAT REMAINS OF MY BODY.
SECOND, BLOOD COLLECTED FROM THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ANNIHILATION
FINALLY, THEY MUST BE MIXED APPROPRIATELY


CONSIDER THIS A TEST TO PROVE YOURSELF WORTHY AS A DISCIPLE.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE ONLY METHOD IN MY REPERTOIRE TO ACT OUTSIDE THIS ACCURSED MIRROR IS POSSESSION OF YOUR PETITE BODY
MY FUTURE LIES IN YOUR HANDS
WHAT COMES NEXT IN MY SCHEME REQUIRES ALMOST ZERO EFFORT FROM YOURSELF IN FACT, YOU MAY AS WELL BE ASLEEP WHILE I HANDLE ALL THE DIRTY WORK


HMPH.
STOP RIGHT THERE, YOUNG LADY.

I'LL TAKE THAT AS YOUR SILENT APPROVAL.
HMMM. NOT BAD.

TAKING POSSESSION OF THE VIRILE BODY OF A FAIR MAIDEN IS FAR MORE ENJOYABLE THAN I EXPECTED.
POUF
ne touchez pas
SU-PERB. THESE MUST BE MY RE MAINS.
ASH.
BLERGH! SO BITTER!
UGH.
NOW, I JUST NEED HIS FRESH BLOOD.
OH, AREN'T YOU JUST PRECIOUS WHILE CONFINED TO SLEEP.
HEH HEH
SLEEP SOUNDLY. UNBE-KNOWNST THAT YOUR FLESH SHALL BE THE VERY INSTRUMENT TO MY REVIVAL.
YYYYY

HMM?
AH.
HOW CARELESS OF YOU.
GODS BE DAMNED! WITHOUT MY FANGS, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DRAW ANY BLOOD!?
This sucks! Literally!
¡NOOOO!
MIRROR! I NEED A MIRROR! ANYTHING WILL DO!!
PERFECT! THE GIRL'S COMPACT!
SEEMS A LITTLE ON THE CRAMPED SIDE, BUT WHO AM I TO COMPLAIN IN THIS SITUATION?

CLAMP
I'M IN...
HUH?
NNN.. GH..
YOUKO, ARE YOU BACK IN CONTROL?
I-I THINK SO, MASTER.
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING!
LEMME OOOOUT!
WHAT ABOUT MY DESSERT?
YOU CAN HAVE IT RIGHT NOW, IF YOU RESTRAIN YOURSELF DURING TOMORROW'S MEALS.
FUCKING PEDOPHILE BASTARD.
THE END